

Seven Ender, Perfect The Mold

There's a silence that echoes in my ear
And a movie
In my mind

My vision is not quite clear
Layers deep,
That span the length of my time
Of my time

The scar still struck along my arm
From the dream ridden the night before

The pressures now placed upon
The relevance
Stuck behind the door
Of my time

Of the door
Of my time
I'm dying
I'll be here

Despite the reality
We're overcome
With our crimes
Reflections of disease
We can't reason
With the signs

But I know you're coming
I know that you'll be here

I'm beaten and battered from friends
Excuse the denial
Of the truth

Silence from those that fear the end
But ignore the answers that would heal you

But I am the one
I am the giant
Refusing to remain in the
Place you are

My eyes are too swollen and
I disrespect you
Push aside
Break away cause

Despite the reality
We're overcome
With our crimes
Reflections of disease
We can't reason
With the signs

But I know
You will walk
Everybody
Single fold

But I know you're coming
I know that you'll be here

Here
Standing out on my own
That I'm dying and dying up here

Despite the reality
We're overcome
With our crimes
Reflections of disease
We can't reason
With the signs

But I know you're coming
I know that you'll be here

But I know you're coming
I know that you'll be here

Here

But I know you're coming
I know that you'll be here